friends next Friday to dine with
me, and they insist on it that you
make one of the party. You
know *Will Roundhouse* and Dick
Blusher are droll dogs, and they
have promised me, if you'll come,
to act Obadiah Prim, the quaker,
and make Tom Buxton as drunk
as the devil; so you must be with
us at three o'clock at farthest,
till then I remain

Yours,

T. TALLIO

York, Sept. 19th.

To MARIA FLIRT.

From the COUNTRY 'SQUIRE.

MADAM,

AM much obliged to you for
your intended invitation, but
must beg to decline the favour,
e from a supposition that a
me at cards is sinful in itself,
ay farther than as it appears
rdering our precious time) but
m a melancholy accident or
ther loss I have just met with,
e death of my youngest sister,
ho died yesterday morning at
rs. TOMLIN's country house
Hertfordshire, where she was
on a visit; her disorder was a

putrid

BOB SHORT *The Country 'Squire* LONDON, 1781 HASKOLL COLLECTION, THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY Octavo